

DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

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FANWOOD.

Eighty-Fifth Commencement Day.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Planting the Ivy.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The Eighty-Fifth Commencement of this school came off Tuesday afternoon, June 9th, at three o'clock. The program for the day was as follows:—

I. Prayer.

II. Address by President, Charles Augustus Stoddard.

III. Exercises by the Pupils, conducted by Principal Enoch Henry Currier, M.A.

1. Salutatory Address with Essay on "Education of the Blind Deaf," by Katie McGirr.

The Salutatory Address, with an essay entitled "The Education of the Deaf-Blind," was delivered by Katie McGirr, the blind and deaf girl, and is here reproduced:—

SALUTATORY ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I wish you all a hearty welcome to our Commencement exercises to-day.

Since this Institution was founded in 1817, many changes have taken place, and the name of dear "Old Fanwood" is now covered with well-earned glory. God has prospered it in many ways. By His wise guidance the Principal, teachers, and officers, have been enabled to carry on the good work to its credit. Some results of the methods of instruction are open to your inspection to-day, and we trust that you all will find them interesting. In behalf of the class of 1903, I bid you all welcome.

THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF-BLIND.

The first lessons in aiding the blind were given by our blessed Saviour. He restored sight to many, during the years that He went about doing good. These deeds of mercy are not forgotten. It is impossible for people to perform such miracles and yet the age of miracles seemingly is not passed, for there are now many schools for the blind in this country. Much good work is being done in them.

Up to about the middle of the eighteenth century, no systematic effort was made to educate the blind. The first school for the blind was opened in Paris, in the year 1784. It was organized and taught by Valentine Haüy. Later schools were established in England, France, Russia and other European countries.

The first school for the blind in the United States was opened in Boston, in the year 1829. Dr. Samuel G. Howe was the pioneer in the work in this country. The United States Government has lately become interested in the work. In the year 1879 Congress set apart \$250,000 for the use of the blind, and the interest on this sum is devoted to the production of books and apparatus needed in schools for the blind. The American Printing House, Louisville, Kentucky, has charge of this fund, and books are printed as needed.

This house also publishes music for the blind. Some blind people have great talent for music, and become teachers of singing and instructors on musical instruments. All the organs used in the public schools in Boston are tuned by the blind pupils of the Perkins Institution.

People who are deprived of sight can learn many useful trades, such as basket making, broom making, mattress making, carpet weaving, sewing, knitting and crocheting. All these useful employments help the blind to earn their own living and they do not always need to be dependent upon their friends for support.

People who are less than one hundred persons, who are both deaf and blind. Years ago people thought that it would be impossible to educate this doubly-impaired class, but Dr. Howe showed that it could be accomplished. He proved this by his patience and perseverance in teaching Laura Bridgman, who was the first deaf-blind person that was ever educated in America. His crown in Heaven is studded with jewels. Deaf-blind children are now educated in various schools and institutions. As they cannot work with the other children, a special teacher must give them individual attention. Such a teacher stands as their eyes and ears, until their minds have developed enough to find their own way. It is not too much to claim that our own school, although not originally intended for the blind, has done nobly for its deaf-blind pupils. The teachers in this branch have made many valuable improvements in this line of work.

Various alphabets have been used by the blind. England employs Moon system extensively. It is so simple that it is not difficult for beginners to master. The point system is however the most popular. It is used in England, France, Germany and Switzerland. In America all the principal systems are employed.

People who are blessed with all the senses can scarcely imagine what a great pleasure it is to the deaf-blind to be able to read and

to know all that is going on around them. I often think that I can fully understand the happiness of these blind men whose sight our beloved Saviour restored. It is a great joy to us to have the many beauties of God's earthly things revealed to our mind's eyes.

Our heartfelt thanks are due to good Dr. Howe for his early work in our behalf, and to the all-wise Father for having blessed these efforts, and for having raised up kind-hearted people to continue the good work. Their labors will surely bring the reward they merit in the many mansions above.

2. Illustration of Cooking Classes.

3. Kindergarten Exercises.

(a) Salutation. (Manual.) "We are happy to see you." "Good afternoon."

(b) A Guessing Game. (Oral.)

(c) A Flower Play. Manual. "Guess Me."

First Girl: Say do you know this little flower,

Hidden in the grass?

It may be, you will see

Many as you pass.

Second Girl: I have petals, one, two, three, four,

And a heart of gold.

Third Girl: Two blue eyes, like the skies,

Must you more be told?

Fourth Girl: I am small as small can be;

Do you like my dress?

Fifth Girl: It is new, bright and blue,

Tell me can you guess?

Sixth Girl: Did you say a violet?

O, for shame, for shame!

Fair as they, any day,

But that is not my name.

Seventh Girl: When you've guessed my riddle sweet

Then my name you've got

Please take this, 'tis a kiss

And "Forget-Me-Not."

(d) Fanwood Carpenter Company. (Manual.)

First Boy: With hammer strong

My work I do.

Second Boy: Measure must I

So straight and true.

Third Boy: Buy am I

With my good auger strong.

Fourth Boy: While I keep on sawing

All the day long.

Fifth Boy: Happy am I

As I chisel away

Sixth Boy: I whittle and plane

The living day.

(e) Mother Goose Rhymes. (Oral.)

First Girl: Mary had a little lamb

Its fleece was white as snow.

Second Girl: Hot cross buns

One a penny, two a penny.

If you have no sons

Give them to your daughters.

Third Girl: Little Bo-peep

Has lost her sheep.

Fourth Girl: Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard

To get the poor dog a bone,

But the cupboard was bare

So the poor dog had none.

Fifth Girl: Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet

Eating of curds and whey;

There came a great spider,

Who sat down beside her

And frightened Miss Muffet away.

4. Essay—"Sincerity," by Henry J. Powell.

Sincerity is the quality of being honest of mind, motives, and intentions. It lies at the foundation of all genuine and true friendship. An affectionate feeling toward our fellow-men can hardly be lasting if there is no sincerity. Life would be dull and cheerless if this pleasant feeling did not exist at all.

Sincerity teaches us to act justly and with honesty to all with whom we have relations. If we have a friend who has proven true, and who is sincerely attached to us, and we to him, and this same friend has the misfortune of being suspected of some base act, would we not at once seek to prove his innocence? It is the sincerity of our regard for him that leads to protect our friend from disgrace. Sincerity to country leads our soldiers to fight and die for its honor, and their last moments are thus sweetened as they lie bleeding on the field of battle.

No man should dissimble, or seem to be that which he is not just because he thinks it well to have such qualities as he pretends to. Many times it is as troublesome to make good the pretense of a fine character as to have it. If a man have it not, it is ten to one he will be discovered to lack it. Sincerity, with truth and integrity, will carry a man through and bear him out to the last, while all false arts will fail.

History points out to us many incidents where sincerity of purpose made up for failure in performance. The career and end of Nathan Hale is a most striking instance of a case in point, for even if he did fail in his efforts to advance the interests of his country through his discovery and capture by the enemy, yet he exhibited the sincerity of purpose that has made him famous, as a patriot. His self sacrifice will ever remain as a shining example of patriotic devotion to duty.

5. Essay—"Manhattan," by Alfred G. Stern.

In the month of September, 1609, a small sailing vessel passed Sandy Hook, and afterwards entered the great bay. This ship was the "Half Moon" manned by Henry Hudson and his crew. Before their eyes lay a large island, covered with a forest, and bounded on both sides by two mighty rivers flowing into the broad expanse of water, where their ship swung at anchor. That same day they landed on the island, and were the first white men to step

foot on it. Little did they dream what a great city this island was destined to hold. They explored the island and found it inhabited by red men, called Indians. After a thorough exploration, Hudson sailed up the river that now bears his name, as far as Albany. Then he sailed for home with the news of what he had seen. Some thirty years later Hudson's story had its effect on the Dutch, and they began to explore the island, and soon the lower part of it began to flourish. It was called New Amsterdam.

The town prospered rapidly by its trade in furs, which the Dutchmen obtained from the Indians very cheaply. Soon, men of wealth arrived and carried the domestic economy and habits of Holland to the banks of the Hudson. Building material from Holland was shipped to the banks of the islands, and brick buildings sprung up; some of these with their thatched roofs are still to be seen. At that time there were no streets and each man selected his own ground and the place that suited his purpose.

The colony grew by degrees and the town became larger, but quarrels arose and it began to sink into a low condition, when, on May 11, 1647, Peter Stuyvesant arrived as Governor. He made stringent laws and reforms, and under his hard-headed rule the town again began to prosper. Thus 250 years ago a new city was born, and it was incorporated on February 2, 1653. Its first name was its Indian title, "Manhattan," which was later changed by the Dutch to New Amsterdam.

Under Stuyvesant's rule the city expanded and was flourishing when new masters appeared in the form of English settlers. War broke out from jealousy, and the Dutch were defeated. England took Manhattan island in 1664 and changed the name to New York, in honor of the Duke of York. It continued under the English until the Revolution.

In 1776 the American colonies declared their independence of England and war followed. New York became the chief center of the war, and here many heroic stands were made by Washington and his army. At the end of the war, this city became the seat of the Federal government, and Washington, the first President of the United States, resided here. The City began to loom up again, and soon led every other in America.

In 1790 the Capital was removed to the City of Washington, in the District of Columbia, and New York lost a little of its wealth, but later became more prosperous than ever. Commerce and manufactures increased, and new industries were introduced. From the year 1791 to the present day, the City of New York has never been surpassed in commerce by any American city.

In the past fifty years there have been numerous changes. The little city of one thousand inhabitants, with its gabled houses all in a cluster near Wall Street, gave little promise of the greatness of to-day. With the millions of citizens now here, the millions more likely to come, the hundreds of miles of streets, the acres upon acres of buildings, the great numbers of people, the commerce and manufactures, higher than Jack's Beanstalk, condensed cities in themselves what a grand prospect for the future!

The daily rush of business, the noise it brings with it, the piling up of merchandise, the wonderful accumulation of wealth, the aid and assistance rendered the needy, suggests vast opportunities for the good of humanity. The location of the city near the sea, its noble rivers, its accessibility to the interior, and its other great natural advantages, seem to have fixed its destiny as the future chief city of the world.

6. "Manhattan as Peter Stuyvesant Would View It," by W. G. Jones.

7. Gymnasium Work.

(a) Fancy Dancing—Emily Thorman and Marguerite Gordon.

(b) Weight Lifting—Frank Lux.

(c) Club Swinging—Sergeants B. C.

(d) Fanwood Medley—Kindergarten Boys.

(e) Roman Ladder Trio—Cadets Rau and Tompsett with Mr. Cook.

8. Illustration by Art Department.

9. The Manual of Arms, by Company C, Captain B. Zwolle.

10. Essay—"Woman in History," by Minnie Kipp.

History presents us the names of many women of heroic qualities, for these are not uncommon in the sex. A degree of it marks those women who have rendered great services. It is seen in many illustrious examples of antiquity, among those of mediaeval times and in our modern times there are not wanting examples of courage and intrepidity, such as Florence Nightingale.

Beginning with Pagan times we have one of the most noted rulers of that or any other age—Cleopatra, born 69 B.C. Her father was Ptolemy, and she succeeded him on the throne of Egypt when quite young. She was the last of the Grecian sovereigns in Egypt. Her royal authority being endangered by her brother, she sought from Caesar the confirmation of her rule. He was a man of great power and influence, and there is reason to believe that she had some patriotic motives touching the political independence of her country.

She was accomplished and fascinating, and must have possessed remarkable gifts to interest such an astute politician as Caesar. She could not be expected to possess many moral qualities, and while this is to be regretted, we must concede that she possessed traits and accomplishments which made her interesting in spite of the faults which degraded her.

Coming to another type of womanhood we have in Joan of Arc, the Maid of Orleans, an example of one of the most intrepid spirits that the Middle Ages produced. Here is a peculiar and fascinating story. Born a peasant, without any education, yet she stood fearlessly before Kings, and nobles, and generals in the modest conscience of virtue to direct them in a national crisis. She did not profess to be

governed by military rules, but by divine directions. She succeeded in wresting French provinces from the English and restoring them to France. For this she won for a time great respect, admiration, and kind treatment.

But it was not a chivalric admiration, for she was not of noble family nor did she defend an institution but merely saved the country from ruin. So she was sacrificed to the ignorance of the age, and died a martyr to the cause of patriotism, and to the ingratitude of a contemptible monarch—Charles VII.

The 18th century produced a number of women who gained great celebrity from their writings, among others Hannah More, Miss Burney, Miss Thackeray, Madame Dacier—who proved that they could do something more than merely write letters. Chief of all these women of genius was Madame de Staël.

She was the daughter of the great financier Necker, and was a brilliant conversationalist from her youth. This may not seem very novel in a woman, but it was said of her that she was "the expression of many souls mingled into one." A combination of wit, sympathy, and conversational talent made her inordinately fond of society, and in the coteries where she blazed great wits of the age, she shone brightly.

While almost a victim of the French Revolution, she had faith in its ideas, and believed that the people were the ultimate source of power. She condemned the excesses of the Revolution in view of its aspirations, and was the first to recognize the ambitious aims of Napoleon, not being dazzled by his deeds, nor deceived by his lying words. She hated and defied him, and this finally led to her exile from Paris to Switzerland, and finally to England. She was a woman of surprising genius and strong purposes and led the way to the emancipation of woman.

The 19th century is the age of novelists as the 15th was the age of painters, and among the writers of the age the women have been a host in themselves. But of all the women novelists, three stand foremost—Charlotte Brontë, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and Marion Evans, otherwise known as George Eliot.

This last is a star of the first magnitude. Few women have received such universal fame as a genius—and this fame is lasting, for it came slowly, deservedly. She has never been surpassed in vivid description of natural scenery, analysis of character, and insight into human nature. In her writings she was great teacher, and will live and rank among the classical writers of English.

And thus it is, we find women everywhere doing her share in the making of history. The catalogue is long of illustrious women in the 19th century in France, in England, and even in the United States. They deserve the laurels they have won, and which reason assures they will continue to win.

11. Essay—"The Spirit of this Age,"

with Valedictory Address, by William Renner.

Among the marked requirements of our present civilization may be mentioned means for rapid transit, quick communication between men of affairs with ease and comfort in attaining their ends, the ability to extend the day far into the night. The keen competition which is the chief phase of modern existence does not allow of sleep when the sun sets. To meet all these requirements the brain of man is kept active investigating and discovering means to these ends.

Reverend things in the present we naturally enough are led to believe that we have had our origin in our own times and are the product of the genius of this age alone. This is true only to an extent—the groundwork was already prepared upon which many inventors have been enabled to erect most wonderful structures, and for which our age gains perhaps more than its due share of praise.

When we endeavor to record the progress of mankind we find it no easy undertaking. Discoveries in science pass so invisibly into each other that it is difficult to mark where one ends and the other begins. It is only when some great discovery stands alone that it is safe to determine the extent and character of its influence. Thus it happens that in attempting to assign credit for the inventive spirit of this age, we are apt to overlook the first step belongs to the past, and that the present great strides in invention and improvement owe much to men whose names have long since crumbled to dust.

If we look about us and seek to select some single power that has been most active in the world's progress, we will probably concede it to steam—that elastic force of aqueous vapor as used in motive power.

It is to the genius of Watt that we owe most for original improvements in the use of steam as a motive power as far back as 1760. His improvement on the engine constitutes his claims to distinction; he made it the prime mover of the world. By making the engine applicable to the driving of every sort of machinery, he rendered possible the steamship, the steam locomotive, the modern railway, and the whole system of manufacturing industries.

Another genius to whom the present owes much is Faraday, whose investigations covered vast fields in chemistry, electricity and magnetism. A single discovery of his—the means of developing electricity direct from magnetism—plunges him as an investigator of the highest rank. His researches not only led to the production of dynamo-electric machines, but in point of fact, he actually produced the first dynamo. He lived to see his infant discovery developed into a machine sufficiently powerful to maintain electric arc lights.

Through the genius of this man may be traced many improvements. Huge steel vessels are now constructed which were impossible fifty years ago. These great messengers, flying to and fro between

many lands add to wealth and commercial greatness. As the years have passed by Time has become more precious. Business men can spare less of it, and employ every means to save it; hence the telephone where once the telegraph, or a personal interview was enough. Nor is this all. No sooner has one new invention appeared than follows a craving for something better. So we see electricity applied more and more to solve the requirements of men. What wonders it accomplishes. In an instant the news of other lands is flashed to us, and by merely pressing a button the business man manages his affairs without so much as leaving his desk. Indeed, with Morse, we may well say—"What hath God wrought!"

VALEDICTORY.

To the Board of Directors.—To you much is due for the great interest you have manifested in the Institution these many years. It is through this interest that the Institution has been placed on a strong foundation. How well you have managed its affairs and directed its advancement, the Institution shows through its many successful graduates.

Through this school we have been enabled to obtain the benefits of an education equal to that of our hearing brethren, and we are proud to say that your efforts in our behalf have not been in vain. It is not easy to express our appreciation in words, but we do sincerely wish for you all the happiness your noble work deserves.

To our beloved Principal, Teachers, and Officers.—We cannot express the feeling of regret that comes to us on this last day of our school life. We owe you much, and extend our warmest acknowledgments for the great care you have shown over our welfare. You have bestowed on us the key to mental improvement that will open to us success and happiness, and future progress when we have but ourselves to depend upon. We thank you from our hearts.

The remembrance of our school days will be a bright spot in our lives, and there will remain a warm corner in our hearts for you who labored to prepare us for life and its trials. We shall recall your untiring efforts, and though we may not again look to you for guidance, your counsel in the past will continue a well from which we can draw aid and comfort. Farewell.

Graduating Classmates and Schoolmates.—To-day the gates of the wide world swing open to us, and we stand here as classmates and schoolmates for the last time. The hour to bid farewell to one another approaches, and as we part, the hope for success and happiness, I know, is in each of our hearts.

Before us lies the future. Let us take the road open to us. It may be clear and easy, or rocky and hard to traverse, but with pluck we ought to succeed. And when we think how carefully our Alma Mater has prepared us for this journey upon which we are about to set out, we can take courage from our motto and with "Fidelity and Perseverance" achieve success. Farewell.

10. Report of the Annual Examination, by the Chairman of the Committee on Instruction, Dr. Charles A. Leale.

V. Distribution of Certificates and Prizes.

Certificates of good scholarship for the five years' course, were awarded to:—Robert Annett, Vernon S. Birk, Julius Byck, Albert Dempsey, Arthur L. Hurson, Alexander C. Knipe, Osmond Loew, Joseph Lykes, John Mason, Samuel McAllister, Gilbert C. Willetts, Charles MacMurray, Mendel Rosenberg, Joseph Zeis, Amelia Attig, Ruth Bennett, Annie Bonoff, Kate Brodemeyer, Florence E. Brown, Elizabeth Dailey, Mabel Finnell, Ethel M. Howe, Frida Kugler, Alice Mattice, Annie C. Muller, Sorina E. Plaut, Clara M. Wood.

Eight-years course diplomas were given to:—Felix M. E. Berg, Thomas Geffres, David Kalen, Didrich Pape, Charles T. Fighting, James J. Seelig, Everard H. Smith, Barnett Zwofke, Dora Hopper, Catherine Ogle.

Diploma for completing the Supplementary course, was awarded to Minnie J. Kipp.

Diplomas of the highest grade, for three years' study in the High Class, were awarded to:—Fred C. Berger, Henry Powell, William Renner, Alfred Stern.

The Archibald D. Russell Gold Medals, for highest proficiency in the school of the soldier, to Joseph Lykes, Company A, Samuel Krenik, Company B, Walter Kadel, Company C.

The Principal's Gold Medal for the best drill officer, to Alfred G. Stern, Captain of Company A.

The medals provided by General George Moore Smith, for marked excellence in military drill to Cadets Samuel Tompsett and Paul O. F. Berg, of Company A, Cadets William C. Wren and Joseph Bolitzer, of Company B, Cadets Leopold Frey and Frank Lux, of Company C.

The Demilt Prize, for scholarship and character, to Felix M. E. Berg, and Barnett Zwofke.

The Grosvenor Prize, for excellence in the reciprocal use of language and signs, to Henry Powell.

The Cary Testimonial, for superiority in scholarship and character, to Fred C. Berger.

The Special Prize, offered by the by the Principal, for development in scholarship, to Katie McGirr.

The Dennistoun Prize, for English Composition, to Minnie J. Kipp.

The testimonial to be conferred every year, in accordance with the terms of a bequest made to this Institution by the late Harriet Stoner, upon such pupil in the Institution as has never acquired any knowledge of language through the ear, and at the time of graduation shall be found to have the highest comparative excellence in character and study, to Thomas Geffres.

The Holbrook Gold Medal, for highest excellence in all the studies pursued in the High Class, to William Renner.

The prizes for Shirtmaking were won by Bessie Pink and Lillian Drake.

The prizes for Dressmaking were conferred on Kate Brodemeyer and Mary Brewer.

The prizes for Plain sewing were awarded to Louise Lee and Edna Lewis.

The prizes for proficiency in cooking, as follows:

Female Class A—Rute Bennett.

Female Class B—Bessie Pink.

Male Class A—Walter Cole.

Male Class B—Jacob Freeman.

The prizes for speed and accuracy in typesetting, punctuality and good conduct during the year, originality and taste in job work, and general knowledge of printing, as follows:

First Grade—Alfred G. Stern.

Second Grade—Samuel Cohen.

Third Grade—William Krieger.

The prize for press work was awarded to Paul O. F. Berg.

The prizes to be given to the pupils of each division for proficiency in their respective trades, viz:

CARPENTERS.

Morning Division—First prize, James J. Seelig; second prize, John Mason.

Afternoon Division—First prize, Max Kisberg; second prize, Jacob Schwartz.

TAILORS—Thomas Geffres, Frederick Wink, Max Hoone.

FLORICULTURE—Morning Division, Alexander Knipe; Afternoon Division, Jacob Lovitch.

HOUSE PAINTING—Morning Division, Charles Siegel; Afternoon Division, Julius Byck.

From the interest of the bequest made to this Institution by the late Madame Jumel, the following prizes were awarded in the Department of Art:—

SPECIAL ART CLASSES.

SENIORS.

Prizes for Drawing—Minnie J. Kipp and Mary Tanzas.

Prizes for General Excellence—Frederick King and George Rau.

Prize for Design—August Muhlbaach.

JUNIORS.

Prize for Drawing—Clara Wood.

Prize for Design—William A. fort.

SCHOOL ART CLASSES.

SENIOR GRADES.

Prize for General Excellence—Frederick C. Berger.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 11, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nenth the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THIS is the season of the year when hundreds of deaf boys and girls quit forever the school-day period of their existence.

Most of them are eager to get out into the world and take part in the real battle of life. These do not know that their happiest days are the present. They do not see and understand the responsibility and care that is the heritage of all men. Perhaps it is better for them that they do not. However, it is the inevitable lot of humanity and should be met hopefully and boldly.

New York City has just celebrated its 250th anniversary, and the youth and manhood and old age of to-day, have alike wondered at and admired the marvellous progress that the two and a half centuries have made. The pictured scenes of the olden time and the gradual transformation of the city from a few odd-looking houses and scant population up to the great metropolis of the New World with its 4,000,000 souls, has all been pictured by innumerable stereopticons and illustrated magazines. Yet for only one-third of this time has there been any provision for educating the deaf.

Eighty-five years ago the movement began which has resulted in the magnificent educational institutions for the deaf which to-day stand as monuments of public enlightenment, and whose usefulness is beyond compare.

At the outset, little was expected of schools for the deaf. Not much was attempted in deaf-mute education. It was of the primary kind. To-day, a system perfected by long years of study by the brightest and most scholarly minds of generation after generation of devoted men and women, affords to the deaf child every facility for becoming at graduation the equal of those children possessed of all of the five senses whose education is acquired in the public schools.

The Combined (or eclectic) System offers to every child in these modern days a sure and comparatively easy way of getting the education which shall fit it for the ordinary conditions of life. If it be possible to give any deaf child the ability to speak and to read the lips, that is done. If for any reason speech-teaching is not practicable, then some other method is adopted. Thus no child's mental development is retarded, because of the zeal of a teacher on any particular line. The method is made to fit the child, and not the child to fit the method. Which is exactly as it should be.

Besides this class-room education, the pupils are taught some useful occupation. The girls learn cooking, sewing, dressmaking and all the housewifely arts. The boys have the opportunity to learn one of a number of trades, as may be selected by their parents or guardians. Both boys and girls have their finer sentiments cultivated by a school of art. Also they are judiciously trained in a gymnasium to the end that every physical defect, whether natural or acquired by habit, shall be corrected and the muscular function tuned to its highest capacity. So on could be detailed the very many advantages afforded in the educational training

of the deaf to-day. This casual mention is simply to foreshadow the result which invariably follows: The deaf boy and girl, fitted for the broader field of action which is confronting them on graduation, enter into it with bright and alert minds, trained and skillful hands, in sound physical condition, and with the courage and capacity to avoid or overcome the obstacles which, in consequence of the handicap of deafness, are almost certain to litter their path.

As we go to press earlier than usual this week, late news has been postponed until next week's issue.

Ireland.

An inquest was held in the Belfast Royal Hospital on the 21st inst., by the deputy-coroner (Mr. J. S. Finnigan) on the body of Wm. Barnett. The deceased was a driller in the employment of Messrs. Harland & Wolff. His widow said he was thirty-seven years of age. He died at the Royal Hospital on the 20th inst., from injuries sustained at the Queen's Island on the previous day. Dr. S. R. Hunter, who attended the deceased in the Belfast Royal Hospital, said he was suffering from severe shock and collapse. His right forearm was fractured, there was a compound fracture of the left thigh bone, and also a severe lacerated wound of the right forehead. He never recovered consciousness until his death. George Thompson, foreman driller, said deceased was working under his orders. He fell from a plank on the outside of the ship on which he was working, and fell to the ground about thirty feet. John Reid, a riveter, said that on the morning of the 19th inst., deceased came to him for a wedge, which he gave him. He went back to his work over a single plank which was lying across the thwart. He did not see him fall, but subsequently, when looking for a rivet, saw deceased lying on the ground. The deputy-coroner, in addressing the jury, referred to the courtesy of Mr. Francis Maginn, the superintendent of the Mission to the Deaf and Dumb in Belfast, in coming there with Mr. H. Richardson, one of the teachers from the school, to interpret the evidence of the widow, who was, like the deceased, a deaf-mute, and said it was only in keeping with his almost fatherly care of the afflicted people he so ably looked after, not only in the hall, but in their home lives. He had also to thank him for some statistics regarding the capacity for ordinary work of deaf-mutes. It appeared that as a body they were capable, careful tradesmen. In Belfast there were two in charge of large machines, and they never met with accidents; in fact, they were found to be more careful than many hearing and speaking people, for they used their eyes more. In one of the shipyards in Newcastle-on-Tyne one of the foremen was a deaf-mute, and he had some 200 men under him, and worked very well. Some time ago information was sought from the Board of Trade as to the number of deaf-mutes meeting with accidents, and the Board had no information of any, so that practically the case the jury were then considering was the only one on record. He was very sorry for the unfortunate and afflicted widow of deceased—afflicted in a treble sense; but though she and her three little children had been deprived of their breadwinner, they would not be left destitute, because the firm of Harland & Wolff would, he understood, make a handsome payment to her. Mr. Andrews, who represented the firm that day, had assured him that they felt the utmost sympathy for the woman. In his view the firm were not to blame in connection with the death; the unfortunate man had evidently brought the accident on himself by walking where he had no business to be. The proper course back to his work was by another and safe way, and why the deceased had not taken that safe way he was at a loss to know. The jury found a verdict in accordance with the doctor's evidence, and absolved the firm from any blame in connection with the accident.—Belfast News-Letter, May 23.

TRAIN KILLED DEAF MAN.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 30.—Leman G. Atwood, of West Haven, was instantly killed late this afternoon by an express train on the New York division of the Consolidated Railroad. Atwood is over 70 years of age and is deaf. He was on his way to a cemetery to decorate the grave of his wife with flowers when the train struck him.

NOTICE.

Bazaar for the benefit of St. Margaret's Mission, in the Parish House of Calvary Church, East End, Pittsburg, Pa., June 12th, 1903, from 2 to 10 P. M. Come, one and all! Admission, ten cents.

COMMITTEE ON BAZAAR.

WESTERN NEW YORK.

The following clipping from the Geneva Daily Times of May 22, 1903 is self-explanatory:

"Miss Margaret Bennett, daughter of William Bennett of 496 Main street was committed to the Willard State hospital by an order issued yesterday by County Judge Walter H. Knapp. The order was issued on examination made by Doctors C. D. McCarthy and J. Pope DeLaney. The patient was taken to the hospital this afternoon.

"As a result of the findings of a sheriff's jury in March that William S. Bennett was appointed a committee of Miss Bennett's person and property. At the time the examination was held it was developed that the patient refused to rent her property to an advantage and preferred to let it stand idle. Her artistic tastes it was found had become distorted and she amused herself by pasting old prints and cuts from magazines over the front window of her home on Main street."

On the 3rd of June, an auction was had of the furniture and Carpets, belonging to Miss Bennett at her home. The house will be overhauled, newly papered, painted and rented at an advantageous price. It is a picturesque, old-fashioned house, on South Main Street, overlooking Seneca Lake, and readily commands a good rental. But the many friends of Miss Bennett will regret very much her unfortunate position. It seems that her case is incurable.

Mr. Richard Traux, formerly of Italy Hollow, is now living at Hopewell, 9 miles from Geneva. He visits his old schoolmates in Geneva occasionally. Last Sunday he visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McLellan, and attendance the church service at St. Peter's Church, by Rev. Mr. Dantzer. At this service the attendance was over fifteen, and Mr. John Bews received the Sacrament, of Baptism. The Sponsors being Ezekiah Brown and Mrs. E. J. Tuttle.

Mr. Frank Morgan, of Binghamton, visited Rochester and Ontario Beach on Decoration Day, and visited some of his friends.

Mr. Clarence Pasco, of Waterloo, is in Rochester, looking for work.

We see by the Michigan Mirror, of the 28th of May, that the engagement of Miss Gertrude Ethel Maxwell, of Los Angeles, Cal., to Mr. George A. Nelson, of Brighton, Mich., is announced. Congratulations.

A party made up of Misses Carol, Freiburger, Eckert, Mager, Mayer and Messrs. Moynihan and Wheelton, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. August Kowald, of Buffalo, visited Portage Falls, 65 miles distant from Buffalo, on Decoration Day. They had a good time and enjoyed the beautiful scenery.

The Pan-American Fishing Club will have an opening on Saturday evening, June 13th, at its club house on Niagara River between Buffalo and Tonawanda.

Father Gilmore conducted a largely attended service last Sunday. This is the last service until the Fall. Friday, June 19th the Father expects to leave for New York and sail for Europe. He hopes that the sea air and change of scene may build up his constitution, for during the past year he has not been in the best of health. Before his departure, his people plan to get up a small surprise for him at his residence and wish him *bon voyage*.

The Le Conteux School, Buffalo, will close June 16th, and the Rochester School, June 12th. Elaborate commencement exercises are planned for the closing days at both of the schools.

Cards are out announcing the following approaching weddings: June 10th, Miss Lulu Wackerman to Mr. Charles Critchley, both of Rochester; June 17th, Miss Mary Denskey to Mr. John Smith, both of Buffalo; June 17th, Miss Jessie Curphey, of Alden, N. Y., to Mr. Howard Whyland, of Avon Springs.

The De Sales Society, of Buffalo, will close for the summer on June 24th.

Mr. C. A. Smith, of Akron, and Mr. W. A. Hallet, of Niagara Falls, visited in Buffalo, Decoration Day. Misses Corone, Leshner, Reilly and Carroll, and Mr. Moynihan, of Buffalo, visited the Falls on the same day.

Mr. August Kowald returned last week from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Ballin, at Pearl River, and Mr. C. W. Stowell, in Perry, N. Y. He is now busy packing up preparatory to moving to Pearl River with his family, before July 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weil and Miss Carroll expect to entertain Mr. Charles McMann and his bride this week.

It is rumored that Mr. and Mrs. Simonson, of New York, are to visit Buffalo this summer.

During June, July and August, services at St. Paul's Church, Buffalo will be on the second and fourth Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M., the evening services being abandoned. Meetings of the Pan-a-Pan Society and the Ladies' Aid Society also being suspended until the Fall. In Rochester services at St. Luke's Parish House will be held on the first and third Sundays at 11 o'clock in the morning, and no meetings of the Societies until the Fall.

Mr. Alfred Hubbell, of Buffalo, has gone with his parents to spend the summer at their cottage at Crystal Beach, Canada. ROCHESTER, June 5, 1903.

EVER-BURNING LAMPS.

Towneley hall and park have been in the possession of the Towneley family ever since the reign of King Alfred, that is to say, for more than 1,000 years, and have a distinct claim to celebrity, for it is to be feared that the famous lamp of Towneley chapel was the last of the so-called ever-burning lamps in England. At the beginning of the last century there were some half a dozen known to fame still alight, and which had been burning for centuries, while at the time of the reformation and the dissolution of the monasteries by King Henry VIII. there were many hundreds of them that had been burning without interruption from the time of the Norman conquest.

Doubtless these perpetual lamps were a remnant of that form of pagan worship known as the ever-lasting fire, which was kept alight by guardians, male and female who were punishable with death if they allowed the fire to go out. How much importance was attached even after the reformation, and well on into the seventeenth century, in Europe to those ever-burning lamps is demonstrated by the fact that some of the greatest scientists of those days devoted both much time and labor to the discovery of some species of illuminant that would burn forever. Many works have been written about the matter by French, Italian, and English, writers, some of whom vouch for the most extraordinary details on the subject. Thus, for instance, it is solemnly asserted that at the opening of the tomb of Tullia, the daughter of Cleero, in Rome, in the Via Appia, in the sixteenth century, a lamp was found burning there, which, if the story authenticated by records at the Vatican, and bearing the signature of Pope Paul III. are to be believed, must have been burning for more than 1,500 years.

Bailey, in his English dictionary of 1730, tells that at the dissolution of the monasteries in the time of Henry VIII. there was a lamp found that had been burned for more than 1,200 years; that is to say, since the second century of the Christian era, and declared that this lamp was in his days to be seen at the museum of rarities at Leyden, in Holland. Shakespeare, in his address of Pericles, refers to "ever-burning lamps," and Spencer, too, alludes to "lamps which never go out." From a purely antiquarian point of view, therefore, it must be a source of great regret that the owners should permit the extinction of a lamp which, according to tradition, had been burning without interruption, since the days of King Alfred, that is to say, for more than 1,000 years in the chapel on the Towneley estate.

Barber's Few Tools.

Considering his earning capacity, the barber perhaps invests fewer dollars in the tools of his trade than does the craftsman in any other line of skilled work. If he be a proprietor and have to furnish his shop, the situation is different, but as a journeyman he is not burdened with an iota of the weight of tools that belong to the carpenter, plumber, stonecutter, cabinet-maker, and kindred trades. Half a dozen razors, two pairs of shears, a hone, a strap, and a mug and brush equip him for a position anywhere.

As for the razors, six of them at \$1.50 apiece, providing that each be good, will last him for his lifetime, and perhaps for the lifetime of his son, who may take up the same trade. A razor with a blade one-fourth of an inch wide has not nearly served the limit of its usefulness. Sometimes it may shave only ten faces and need a honing; another time it may shave forty faces and still be in good shape.

As for the shears, the two pairs at a cost of \$1.20 may be counted on to last thirty years in a metropolitan barber-shop having a good trade. Cutting the hair from an average of fifteen a day, a pair of shears needs to be ground about once a month. The work of the grinder finally wears out the shears by shortening the blade rather than wearing the blades too thin to close.

A hone is bought for a lifetime, and a strap may last for twenty years. A brush may last a dozen years, and the mug for a hundred if it is not broken. Altogether a barber with the salary of one week might easily equip himself for the occupation of a lifetime.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

JUNE.

7-10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:00 P. M., Ascension Hall, Fall River.
9-3:30 P. M., New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, Alston.
14-10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Holy Communion.
2:30 P. M., Grace Church, Providence, R. I., Holy Communion.
21-10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:30 P. M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.
7:30 P. M., Good Shepherd, Nashua, N. H.
28-10:30 A. M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
10:45 A. M., St. John's Chapel, Lowell.
3:30 P. M., Grace Chapel, Lawrence.
6:00 P. M., Trinity Chapel, Haverhill.

The Making of Pins.

The manufacture of pins has become such an industry in the United States that the mills of this country practically supply the world with this needed article, and yet the demand is by no means a small one. Pins cost only a trifle nowadays, where they were very expensive. In 1900 the 75,000,000 people in the United States used 60,000,000 gross of common pins, which is equal to 9,500,000,000 pins, or an average about 126 pins for every man, woman and child in the country. This is the highest average reached anywhere in the use of pins. Ten years ago we used only about 72 pins each.

The total number of pins manufactured in the United States during 1900, the census year, was 68,889,260, gross. There are 43 factories in all, with 2,353 employees. The business has grown rapidly the last 20 years, for although there were 40 factories in 1880, they produced only half as much; employed only about half the capital and only 1,077 hands. There has been a considerable increase in the number of women and children employed in pin factories of late years, which is an indication that the machinery is being improved and simplified and that its operation does not require so high an order of mechanical skill.

Hooks and eyes are a by-product of pin-making, are produced at most of the factories from materials that will not do for pins. The output of hooks and eyes in 1900 was 1,131,824 gross.

Pins and hooks and eyes are turned out by automatic machines in such quantities to-day that the cost of manufacture is practically limited to the value of the brass wire from which they are made.

A single machine does the whole business. Coils of wire, hung upon reels, are passed into machines which cut them into proper lengths, and they drop off into a receptacles and arrange themselves in the line of a slot formed of two bars. When they reach the lower end of the bars they are seized and pressed between two dies which form the heads, and pass along into the grip of another steel instrument which points them by pressure.

They are then dropped into a solution of sour beer, whirling as they go, to be cleaned, and then into a hot solution of tin, which is also kept revolving. They here receive their bright coat of metal, and are pushed along, killing time until they have had an opportunity to harden, when they are dropped into a revolving barrel of bran and sawdust, which cools and polishes them at the same time.

Because of the oscillation of the bran, they work gradually down to the bottom of the barrel, which is a metallic plate cut into slits just big enough for the body of the pins, but not big enough for the head to pass through. Thus they are straightened out into rows again, and, like well-drilled soldiers, pass along toward the edge of the bottom, and slide down an inclined plane, still hanging by their heads, until they reach strigs of paper, to which they are introduced by a curious jerk of the machine.

The first they know they are all placed in rows, wrapped up, and on their way to the big department stores, where they are sold at from 5 cents to 10 cents a gross. A machine is expected to throw out several thousand gross an hour.

Needles are made by a similar machine. In 1900 there were made 1,387,533 gross of machine-needles, 212,689 gross of shoe-making, 324,476 gross for ordinary household sewing machines, 307,426 gross for knitting machines, and the rest for other kinds of sewing and knitting machinery, generally for factory use. We imported \$418,004 worth of ordinary needles, most of them from England.

Hairpins and safety pins and other kinds of pins are manufactured in a similar manner. We made 1,189,104 gross of hairpins in 1890. Both needles and hairpins are manufactured to a greater extent in Europe than plain pins. Safety pins, however, are decidedly American, and of these we make on an average of 1,000,000 gross a year.—American Exporter.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P. M.

Mrs. Buchanan, of Hannibal, Mo., is informed that E. W. Gibbs died about two years ago.

The drowned dumb man was recognized by an impediment in his speech.—School Bulletin.

A Good Story by a Great Story-Teller.

Dumas the elder often laughed at English stiffness and reserve. One of his stories was this: "One day Victor Hugo and I were invited to dine with the Duke of Decazes. Among the guests were Lord and Lady Palmerston—of course this happened before the February Revolution. At midnight, tea was handed round. Victor Hugo and I were sitting side by side, chatting merrily. Lord and Lady Palmerston had arrived very late, and there had, consequently, been no opportunity to introduce us before dinner. After dinner, it seems it was forgotten. English custom, consequently, did not allow us to be addressed by the illustrious couple. All at once, young Decazes came up to us, and said: "My dear Dumas, Lord Palmerston begs you will leave a chair free between you and Victor Hugo."

"I hastened to do as he wished. We moved away from each other, and placed a chair between us. Thereupon Lord Palmerston entered, holding the hand of his wife, led her up to us, and invited her to sit down on the empty chair—all this without saying a word. "My lady," he said to his wife, "What time have you?" "She looked at her watch and answered: "Thirty-five past twelve."

"Well, then," said the great minister, "remember well that this day, at thirty-five minutes past twelve, you were sitting between Alexander Dumas and Victor Hugo—an honor which you will probably never enjoy again in your lifetime." "Then he offered his arm again to his wife, and took her back to her seat without saying a word to us, because we had not been presented."

Train the Girls' Hands.

It is highly important, in educating a girl to be an efficient self-reliant woman, that her hand should be trained to be useful. Of course the details of her education should be arranged with regard to the social position which she will probably eventually occupy. In ordinary cases the hand should be as carefully trained as the brain; for, to fulfill the ordinary duties which fall to the lot of average women, a useful hand is absolutely necessary. Girls, who have the advantage of studying at our female colleges and high-schools, do not, as a rule, belong to the wealthy and aristocratic circles where every domestic duty is performed by servants. The generality of such girls will not, when they are married, have a staff of servants and a housekeeper to look after them; they will have to be their own housekeepers for the most part, with probably only one or two servants under them. In such a household as this the wife must assist if all is to go well, and her head and hand must be the chart and helm of the domestic ship.

As an assistance in acquiring manual dexterity, such as is often required in housewifery, the teaching of some musical instrument is not to be overlooked. A trained hand can always perform its task, and, guided by an educated brain of average intelligence, will soon learn to perform any ordinary domestic necessity well.

A Grateful Bird.

A curious incident that occurred recently on one of the bridges crossing the river Limmat, which flows through the city of Zurich, illustrates the sagacity of the gulls, or herons, which frequent the Swiss lakes.

A gentleman was in the habit of feeding the birds with the refuse of meat, of which they are very fond, and one day as they clustered eagerly about his head, his hat was accidentally knocked off, and fell into the river.

The lookers-on laughed at the mishap, and a boat was about putting out into the stream to secure the lost article, when to the surprise of every one, a gull was observed to dart down upon the floating hat. After several ineffectual attempts, it succeeded in rising with the hat in its beak. It flew straight toward the bridge, and dropped the well-soaked hat at its owner's feet, amid the applause of the bystanders.

Those who believe that animals have the faculty of reasoning will find their faith strengthened by this anecdote. Instinct could never have led a gull to retrieve a benefactor's lost hat.

The Way Of The World.

'Tis not the tallest tree that bears The fruit whose taste is sweetest; The horse that holds the highest head But seldom is the fleetest; The girl who giggles may not have The keenest sense of humor; It chances oft that little truth Is in the loudest rumor.

He may not have the broadest mind Whose forehead is the tallest; She may possess but little grace Whose waist is squeezed the smallest, And she who weeps beside his grave The bitterest may let her Sad heart be touched the quickest when The next man sighs to get her.

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PICNIC
OF THE
BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES' CLUB.

RIDGEWOOD PARK.
SATURDAY, SEP. 5, 1903.
[PARTICULARS LATER.]

THE EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION (OF DEAF-MUTES)

will meet in
Rochester, N. Y.

during August. Exact date and particulars later.

ALEX. L. PACB, President.
THEO. I. LOUNSBURY, Secretary.

"FLAG DAY."
STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

AT
St. Ann's Church
(148th Street, near Amsterdam Ave.)

Saturday, June 13th.
at 8 o'clock
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SILENT GUILD.

Admission, (including refreshments) 25 Cts.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR THE
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NEW YORK.

The Brooklyn Strawberry Festival.

WEDDING BELLS.

Social at St. Ann's--Birthday Party, Etc.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

The strawberry festival and reception given by the Brooklyn Guild last Saturday evening, drew a very large attendance. There were probably 300 present, and Adelphi Hall, where it was given, was crowded to suffocation.

The affair was in honor of the birthday anniversary of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, President Juhring delivered an address of welcome.

Short addresses were made by a gentleman connected with St. Mark's Church, by Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, Samuel Frankenstein, and Albert A. Barnes.

Mr. John Wilkinson read letters of greeting and regret from Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Rev. S. S. Roehle, and Prof. Enoch H. Currier.

Ice cream and strawberries, in generous quantities, were then served.

Previous to the refreshments, Mr. W. G. Gilbert mounted the stage with a small sapolo-box and an armful of prizes. The lid of the box was pried open, and a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Laing pulled out the lucky numbers. The first prize went to Mr. J. D. Buckley.

Others who won were, Messrs. Taplin, Ecka, Pachter, Leishohn and Gilbert, and Mrs. Kinsey, Mrs. Miller, Miss Anderson, Mrs. Black, Miss Pauch, and Mrs. Lockwood.

The entertainment committee deserves much praise for the successful and pleasant entertainment, which they planned and carried out so nicely.

Following is the personnel of the committee:—W. G. Gilbert, Chairman; Herman F. Beck, Alex. McIlwraith, John Wilkinson, Arch. McLaren, Frank Eckka, T. E. Litchfield, Mrs. W. G. Gilbert, Mrs. H. L. Juhring, Mrs. G. D. Kinsey, Miss Sarah Stein, Mrs. W. Conzelman, Miss Emma Bamann.

On the evening of June 3d occurred the marriage of Miss M. Fitzpatrick to Mr. C. C. McMann, at the Hotel New Amsterdam. The parlor where the ceremony took place was transformed into a bower of flowers.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, who officiated, took his stand under a large ball of flowers. When the ceremony was about over the ball of flowers opened with a shower of roses and two doves flew out, encircling the young couple.

Mr. James O. Fitzgerald was the best man, and Messrs. James B. Gass and Emory F. Wolgamot acted as ushers. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Burton. Mrs. F. A. Simonson was the matron of honor, and Mrs. Preston and Miss B. Bensinger were the bridesmaids.

There were about one hundred guests. The gifts were many and very beautiful. The wedding supper was served at about ten o'clock. The bride and groom are now traveling in the South for ten days.

Mr. A. W. Henning was most agreeably surprised last Saturday evening by a number of his friends and relatives. In the afternoon he was coaxed to accompany one of the conspirators on a sporting goods tour, and the everything which he picked out as the best investment, later in the evening, turned out to be wrapped in a large parcel and presented to him.

His astonishment was complete, and he could not muster up courage to say more than "I thank you." The occasion was the anniversary of his birth and it proved a jolly one. Towards midnight an excellent reward was served by Mrs. Henning, whose skill in the culinary art was fully demonstrated.

The merry making was kept up until an early hour, during which time, the company was "immortalized" twice by Mr. Henry Schuermann by flashlight. Among those who remember being present were: Mrs. A. Henning, Mrs. Berryman, Miss Clara Henning, Miss Alma Isen and Master Willie Ehret, Mrs. G. Fersenheim, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hockstahl, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Konzelman, Mr. Henry Schuermann, Miss Margaret Hogan and Mr. R. E. Maynard.

The last social at St. Ann's proved a jolly affair. The games and contests furnished no end of amusement. Miss Gertrude Turner engineered the observation contest. A number of articles were placed on a table, two minutes were al-

lowed the participants to look at them, and they were then told to write the list. Mr. Campbell's observation powers were considerably sharpened by two inches of court plaster over his nose, and he won the prize, a fantastic match holder. The prize for ladies went to Mrs. Ella Turner. A large number of pictures of famous men and women mounted on a board and numbered, caused us to put on our thinking caps. Here again Mr. Campbell was successful, and Miss Kummer captured the ladies' prize. Miss Lydia Smith had charge of this part of the program. The potato race track was under the watchful eye of Mr. Charles Fetscher. Mr. Goldwater captured the prize for gentlemen, and Mrs. Mitchell, lady's prize. Mrs. Fetscher had charge of a marble contest, in which our old friends were invited to try their skill. Some showed that in spite of threescore years, they still remembered their boyhood game. The winking game caused a great deal of amusement.

The committee in charge of the affair was, Miss Gertrude Turner, Miss Lydia Smith and Mrs. Charles Fetscher. Toward the close of the evening, lemonade and cake were served, and all departed vowing the last social of the year at St. Ann's one of the best ever given.

One of the attractions of never-fading interest at Coney Island this year, is Bostock's Great Animal Arena. It is at Sea Beach Palace. To the deaf especially the thrilling exhibitions of trained wild animals is of absorbing interest. Tigers are made to leap through burning hoops and perform other feats of jumping. One is always afraid the snarling animals will leap at their trainer. But he subdues even the fiercest. Mr. F. C. Bostock is known throughout the world as the greatest living king of wild animals and many of our first-class magazines have contained lengthy articles concerning his wonderful power and intrepid courage. There is no bar at Bostock's. It is a high-class family resort, and women and children are safe from intrusion. There are many excellent features at Bostock's which at this writing can not be enumerated, but will receive mention at another time.

On Friday evening of this week, June 13th, the deaf members of Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church give their annual entertainment to raise funds for the School for the Deaf at Chefoo, China. Besides the fun with chopsticks during the refreshments, there will be an exhibition of Magic, shadow and smoke pictures, by Prof. Hendrickson. The admission price is fifty cents, and includes the fun and refreshments. As the society defrays all the expenses of the affair, all who attend with be contributing the full price of admission to benefit the unfortunate deaf of China.

Samuel J. McClelland was in town on Decoration Day, and with Mr. I. N. Soper as his guide, philosopher and friend he saw much of the scenic beauty of upper New York, and also witnessed the big ball game at the Polo Grounds, when 25,000 persons were present and the New Yorks downed the Pittsburghs by two to none.

New officers were elected at the last meeting of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club, and resulted as follows: President, W. L. Bowers; Vice-president, H. F. Beck; Recording Secretary, J. E. Taplin; Financial Secretary, A. McIlwraith; Treasurer, P. F. Redington; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. Buckley.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond was visited by burglars two weeks ago. The whole house was ransacked, but the thieves got little for their pains. Only a gold ring, a small sum of money, and a pair of spectacles were carried away.

Principal Currier's excellent band at the Deaf and Dumb Institution play music which they cannot hear. It has long been known that critics can write about music they have not heard.—Sports of the Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Abey Koffman have gone to Walden, N. Y., for a part of the summer. Later on they will go to the Adirondacks and to the Thousand Islands.

Miss Virginia Gallaudet has gone to Greenwich, Ct., for the summer, but in the Autumn will return to New York.

The engagement of Miss Katie Christina Weber to Mr. Herman Heerd is announced.

J. E. Taplin was in Chelsea, N. Y., to visit his uncle, on Memorial Day.

Frank Eckka spent Decoration Day in New Haven, Ct.

CHURCH NOTICES.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, JUNE 14TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. 3 P.M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

Lecture by Mr. T. I. Lounsbury in St. Ann's Guild room, Tuesday evening, June 16th. Free to all.

PHILADELPHIA.

Lawn Picnic at Primos.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

Base Ball and Personals.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Although "Old Sol" never once attempted to lift the gloom that hung over the sky all day and almost shattered the hopes of a lot of pleasure seekers on last Memorial Day, (Saturday May 30th,) the day was not so bad after all.

The threatening aspect of the weather was thought by some to have spoiled the lawn picnic of the Philadelphia Local Branch, of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, on that day. However, a large number of our silent brethren took chances with the weather and attended it, so that towards noon the lawn of Mr. David J. Stevenson, at Primos, Delaware County, Pa., presented an animated appearance, the like of which it had probably never seen before.

And to the surprise of all the lawn was found dry enough to permit of the carrying out of the arrangements for the day to the fullest satisfaction.

Primos, a beautiful village about eighteen miles from the heart of Philadelphia, is easily accessible by trolley or by railroad. Those of the deaf who did not start at a given time in the morning reached the place by trolley, making one change. The first lot of "braves" were met at the Darby trolley end by Mr. John T. Swarthy, in charge of a decorated hay-wagon, who conveyed them to and from the lawn free of charge. Mr. Swarthy made two trips each way, the distance one way being three miles. He seemed to take pride in rendering the service and thus to contribute to the success of the picnic, and his interest in the Home may be accounted for by the fact that he formerly lived in Doylestown. As an appreciation of his services, the Committee has since sent him a letter conveying "a hay-wagonful of thanks."

Arriving at the Stevenson home, the picnicers were cordially greeted by the tall, familiar and patriarchal host, Mr. David J. Stevenson, who had served the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb faithfully as steward for a period of thirty-seven years and was retired about nineteen years ago. He is now seventy-eight years old and his health is as good as it can be for his age. That Mr. Stevenson was popular with the deaf and is still as was shown by the warmth with which the deaf greeted him. And he seemed particularly happy to meet so many of them, some of whom he had not seen for a long time. He gave them the freedom of his home and himself worked as hard as any of the Committeemen to give a pleasant time, and to make the affair a profitable one for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, for whose benefit it was arranged. Over one hundred persons were scattered over the lawn, of whom over seventy were deaf. The unusual affair attracted neighbors, who when they learned the object of the picnic, gave it pecuniary assistance. A doctor contributed five dollars. Other smaller sums were received by Mr. Stevenson, who is held in high regard by the neighborhood. Working with him was Mrs. Emma V. Pettengill, formerly assistant matron at the Broad and Pine Streets School, and she seemed to share in the happiness of her father to greet and be greeted by so many deaf there. Both she and her father can use the sign-language freely. Other children of Mr. Stevenson gave every assistance needed, and to all of them the deaf owe a debt of gratitude.

It must have been a hungry as well as a jolly crowd that consumed thirty quarts of ice-cream, and sandwiches, coffee, cakes, candy, etc., leaving nothing to be returned to the pantry. This is creditable to the committee of arrangements. Chairman McKinney deserves especial mention for the work he did, and he was ably assisted by the other members of the Committee, Messrs. Wm. Shepard, Ira Poorman, Thomas E. Jones, Henry Blankenship and Mr. Stevenson. Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Smith aided the Committee and also deserve thanks.

Considering the weather, the success of the affair exceeded the expectations of the Committee in all ways. Wednesday evening, June 3d, the anniversary of the birth of the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, was observed by a Strawberry Festival at All Souls' Hall, in aid of the Church. Although arranged in less than a week's time, the attendance was surprisingly large. Brief addresses were made on the life of Dr. Gallaudet by Revs. Koehler and Smielau and Messrs. Houston, Ziegler, and Mrs. Syle. Then followed a

short but pleasing tableaux by Misses Kintzel and Greiner and Mr. Levi Cooper. Admission cost a quarter, which included refreshments. Altogether it was quite an enjoyable affair. Mrs. M. J. Syle deserves a large share of credit for its successful termination.

Mr. A. V. Ballin was in Philadelphia over Memorial Day and attended the lawn picnic. So also did Mr. John Denlinger, of near Lancaster.

A social meeting was held by the Clero Literary Association on May 28th.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler gave a reading before the Allentown deaf on Saturday evening, May 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis I. Ash, of Phoenixville, spent Sunday among their folks here.

Miss Margaret L. Austin, of Nicholson, Pa., is visiting in the city.

Miss Lou H. Little has returned to Philadelphia from New York. After spending a short time here, she goes to Lancaster.

Herbert Paul, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, has gone to Martinsburg, Blair Co., Pa., for the benefit of his health.

Sunday, May 31st, being Whitsunday, Holy Communion was celebrated at All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau officiated at All Souls' on Sunday, June 7th, while Rev. Mr. Koehler filled places in Central Pennsylvania.

Owing to stock taking in Zeigler's shoe factory seven deaf-mutes were laid off for a week.

Following is the record of the deaf team's playing on Memorial Day:

DEAF-MUTES.	R	H	PO	A	E
Adge, I. F.	1	3	0	0	0
McLaud, ss.	0	1	3	4	1
Sweeney, 2b.	1	1	4	4	0
Bugler, c.	0	0	0	2	0
L. Adge, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Brown, cf.	0	0	1	0	0
Leidy, 3b.	0	0	1	0	1
Mayer, 1b.	0	0	0	5	1
Chast, rf.	0	0	0	0	1
Weney, 1b.	0	1	4	0	0
Totals.	3	6	27	12	3

STUART A. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Doe, 1. f.	1	0	2	1	1
Cum, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Robins, c.	0	2	8	2	0
C. Smith, cf.	0	1	2	0	1
Thom, 3b.	0	1	3	1	1
J. Smith, 1b.	0	1	9	1	2
Strat'n, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Dease, p.	1	0	1	1	0
McBry, rf.	1	0	2	0	0
E. Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	3	7	27	8	4

DEAF-MUTES.	R	H	PO	A	E
Adge, I. F.	0	0	0	0	0
McLaud, ss.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Bugler, c.	0	0	0	0	0
L. Adge, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Leidy, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
Mayer, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Chast, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Weney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

STUART A. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Doe, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Cum, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Robins, c.	0	0	0	0	0
C. Smith, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Thom, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
J. Smith, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Strat'n, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Dease, p.	0	0	0	0	0
McBry, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
E. Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

DEAF-MUTES.	R	H	PO	A	E
Adge, I. F.	0	0	0	0	0
McLaud, ss.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Bugler, c.	0	0	0	0	0
L. Adge, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Leidy, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
Mayer, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Chast, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Weney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

STUART A. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Doe, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Cum, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Robins, c.	0	0	0	0	0
C. Smith, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Thom, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
J. Smith, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Strat'n, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Dease, p.	0	0	0	0	0
McBry, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
E. Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

DEAF-MUTES.	R	H	PO	A	E
Adge, I. F.	0	0	0	0	0
McLaud, ss.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Bugler, c.	0	0	0	0	0
L. Adge, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Leidy, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
Mayer, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Chast, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Weney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

STUART A. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Doe, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Cum, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Robins, c.	0	0	0	0	0
C. Smith, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Thom, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
J. Smith, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Strat'n, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Dease, p.	0	0	0	0	0
McBry, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
E. Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

DEAF-MUTES.	R	H	PO	A	E
Adge, I. F.	0	0	0	0	0
McLaud, ss.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Bugler, c.	0	0	0	0	0
L. Adge, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Leidy, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
Mayer, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Chast, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Weney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

STUART A. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Doe, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Cum, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Robins, c.	0	0	0	0	0
C. Smith, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Thom, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
J. Smith, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Strat'n, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Dease, p.	0	0	0	0	0
McBry, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
E. Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

DEAF-MUTES.	R	H	PO	A	E
Adge, I. F.	0	0	0	0	0
McLaud, ss.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Bugler, c.	0	0	0	0	0
L. Adge, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Leidy, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
Mayer, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Chast, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Weney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

STUART A. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Doe, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Cum, 1. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Robins, c.	0	0	0	0	0
C. Smith, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Thom, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
J. Smith, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0
Strat'n, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
Dease, p.	0	0	0	0	0
McBry, rf.	0	0	0	0	0
E. Smith, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	0	0	0	0	0

DEAF-MUTES	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0-2
QUART A. A.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2-3

Second Game.

FANWOOD.

Continued from First Page.

Keller. God's revelation in Jesus Christ. The reasonableness of trusting Christ as Lord and Saviour.

2. LEARN TO CONQUER SELF. This is necessary if we would conquer sin. Purity in thinking. Noble ambitions. Livingstone in Africa. Napoleon's army in the Alps. Christ revealed complete self-denial.

3. LEARN TO BE A TRUE SERVANT OF THE BEST LIFE. This follows trust in God and the victory over self. Roosevelt at El Caney. Victory through surrender. Obedience to law. The power that comes by this method. Marconi's discovery. The young man most in demand is he who serves best. Every life must be a life of service; but we may choose our master. Christ is the best Master. His service is one of trust liberty and greatest power and widest usefulness.

4. LEARN TO STRUGGLE UNTO VICTORY. It is not easy to learn the three things mentioned above. But we must not be satisfied with anything else. To win the victory of such a life will mean a struggle. The real test of your life is your real struggle. Strive against the least sin. Caesar in England. Be satisfied with nothing short of the best. Let Christ be the King in your whole life. Then,

11. When the discipline of earth is over, you will bear the Master's say: "Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of thy Lord."

After the choir had rendered the hymn "The New Jerusalem," Rev. Dr. Stoddard pronounced the Benediction.

The cadet battalion then went through dress parade and review for the last time, in a shower. Adjutant Powell read the following from Principal Currier:

The Principal announces this last drill of the season, and desires to commend the cadets for the skill and proficiency shown on the several public exhibition drills. The graduation of Cadet Officers Stern, Renner, Powell and Color Sergeant Berger will make promotion necessary. These Cadets take with them the best wishes of the officers for their equal success in life.

ENOCH HENRY CURRIER,
Principal.

The members of the Class of 1903 held a meeting in Room 1, of the school building, last Thursday afternoon. Capt. William Renner was elected Class President and Capt. Alfred Stern chosen as Ivy Orator. "Fidelity and Perseverance," was unanimously accepted as the class motto.

The class ivy was dedicated Friday evening, the 5th. At seven o'clock, the members of the graduating class met in the main hall and formed into line. Escorted by the cadet battalion and drum corps, the procession marched slowly to the ivy.

Principal Currier was the first to speak. He made a short address, full words of wisdom and advice, which the class will do well to follow. Capt. Stern next delivered the ivy oration, which was as follows:

IVY ORATION.

Mr. Principal, Fellow Graduates, Schoolmates:—We now assemble together for the old and honored custom of dedicating the class ivy. We stand beside each other as schoolmates and classmates for the last time. The gates of the outside world swing wide open for us. Each of us will soon go on his or her own way.

We have spent many happy and useful years here, yet these pleasant scenes we are to leave forever. May this ivy grow up and its tendrils cover and beautify these grand old walls which have sheltered us so long—the walls of our Alma Mater.

Her wisdom has guided us, her love has protected us. In every possible way she has sought to impress upon us the necessity of being prepared for this day that calls us away from her guiding hand. And now as she sends us forth bearing her seal, let us abide by our class motto: "Fidelity and Perseverance," and seek through lives of honor and usefulness, to add credit and glory to dear old Fanwood. Farewell.

Prof. Fox then gave a short address, and in turn was followed by Profs. Clarke, Burdick, Gardiner, Randall and Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

The procession then returned to the main hall, the battalion being at present arms while it passed. The evening was spent in a social, to which all the teachers, officers and members of the Academic classes were invited. Dancing was the main feature of the evening.

Refreshments consisting of ice-cream and cake were served in the pupils' dining-room, and after that all returned to the parlors and the time was passed in a pleasant manner.

On Memorial Day the baseball team went to Stamford, Conn., to play a game with Betts' Academy team. The result was another defeat for us by the score of 13 to 2. Below is the summary:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R. H. E.
Fanwood 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 5 5
Betts 2 4 0 0 0 4 0 3 12 13 4
Two base hits—McAllister and Van Tassel;
Harman and Kelly, Home run Kelly. First
base on balls off Westlake 5; Off Gage, 1;
Struck out by—Westlake 9; By Gage, 12.
Left on bases—Fanwood—7; Betts, 12.
Stolen bases—Morris, 2; Gage, Johnston,
and Boyd, Cook, McAllister, Van Tassel,
Wild pitchers Westlake, 2; Umpires, Mr.
Lawrence, of Betts, and W. Renner of Fan-
wood. Time of game 1 hr. and 55 mi.

WILLIAM RENNER.

The Fate of Louis Capdan.

A Legend of Louisiana, 1795.

A story told in a summer-house that, standing on stilts in the surriples of the Mexican Gulf, looked like a heron whose plumes (the tree-fern and moss on the roof) were as green as emerald. She who told the story was a creole of creoles, and it was a bit of ancestral romance, falling from her mobile lips, as she lay in a hammock, gently swaying to the palpitations of a Caribbean breeze.

Late in the eighteenth century, about the year 1795, perhaps, the narrator's paternal line, flowing down its course of restless adventure, had found a season of quietude and comparative opulence on a large plantation not far from New Orleans.

Chevalier de Beret, the then head of the family, was a man of note and influence in the colony, a leader of the French element, a fighter, a high liver, and a loving father, whose stern heart idolized his only daughter, Mlle. Marie.

At that time, the Spaniards had control of the Louisiana territory, and there was no good feeling between the French and their proud and overbearing rulers; but Chevalier de Beret knew well how to avoid friction by offering liberal, even luxuriant, hospitality to the officials of the local government, and to the social controllers of New Orleans.

So it came about that one Don Manuel Cortinas saw and fell in love with Mlle. Marie de Beret when she was just sixteen, beautiful as a flower, and as clever as beautiful.

But Mlle. Marie's affections were already bestowed upon Louis Capdan, brother of the afterward famous Jean Capdan, who became one of the most terrible of the outlaws then infesting the Gulf region. At that time, however, the brother had a fine plantation near that of Chevalier de Beret, and were young men of fair standing in the colony, although nothing whatever was known of their antecedents. They were rich, owned many slaves, moved in the best society of New Orleans, and were handsome withal.

The rivalry between Don Manuel Cortinas and Louis Capdan was a very quiet one on the surface. The young men met frequently, exchanged polite greetings, dined in the same parlors, sat at the same board; but they hated each other, of course, the Spaniard especially revolving in his mind schemes for removing his rival from the scene of action. As for Capdan, feeling sure of his place in Marie's heart, he could afford to be generous as well as perfectly complaisant.

Chevalier de Beret's plantation was known in those days as the Cote de Beret, and the mansion, a rude but spacious building, was called the Chateau de Beret. It overlooked a grand stretch of the Mississippi, and, viewed from a boat on the water, it looked not unlike a small castle sunk deep amid its mossy live-oaks and magnolias.

Don Manuel Cortinas pressed his suit, supplementing his attentions to Mlle. Marie with flattering and extremely valuable privileges procured for her father by force of a close relation with the Spanish governor. The girl thus found herself occupying an almost unbearable position. Love and respect for her father and fear for his safety, on one hand, and dislike, nay loathing of Don Manuel, on the other, were set against her passion for Louis Capdan, so that she knew not what to do.

As time passed on, the Chateau de Beret was frequently invaded by parties of brilliant people invited thither by the master of the place. Most of these were Spaniards, and among them always Don Manuel, tall, dark, handsome, graceful, brilliant, but with something in his dusky eyes and heavy mouth that suggested cruelty and treachery.

No one ever knew how the whisper got afloat, but in some way it came to be current in New Orleans that the Capdan brothers had good reason for the mystery which hung around their family history. Some one, it was said, had discovered that they had come from San Domingo, where they were well known as of negro blood.

The scandal floated about for a good while before it reached the ears of Chevalier de Beret, who at first was inclined to treat it with contempt; but it grew day by day and would not be lightly cast aside. Knowing his daughter's feelings, and secretly approving them, though dreading an open rupture with Don Manuel on account of his influence with the governor, he was greatly perplexed by the turn that this dark rumor was giving to affairs.

This perplexity was aggravated in the last degree by what took place, when one day a number of invited guests arrived at the Chateau de Beret to have dinner and a dance. Mlle. Marie was looking her sweetest, and the house was wreathed with flowers in honor of the occasion. Don Manuel, whose vessel had borne the guests by way of the river, looked darker, handsomer, more strangely saturnine than ever before.

Louis Capdan arrived late, mounted on a superbly caparisoned horse, handed his bridle-rein to his groom, dismounted and came slowly up the shell walk to the

veranda, whereon most of the company had assembled to sip wine and enjoy the sweet breeze from the gulf. Marie blushed to see how manly and handsome he was, how strong his bearing; how noble the poise of his large finely turned head, how firm and elastic his step, how steadfast and magnetic his deep, dark eyes. She fancied that she never before had noticed how dead-black, closely curling and beautiful was his hair.

He doffed his hat as he came up the steps of the veranda and saluted gravely, but with a bright smile, the company, passing into their midst with the confident grace of one used to the best society.

Marie was proud of him. She felt a tender glow suffuse her whole frame, and she fairly trembled with the love she could not hide. But what was this look in his face? She was aware of some strange expression, some gleam of unusual significance in his eyes and cheeks, an indescribable glimmer, so to call it, about his firm mouth. He went up to Don Manuel and spoke to him, saluting him gently, but not warmly.

The Spaniard folded his arms loftily and stepped back saying: "I do not associate with mulattoes." The words were spoken in a loud, clear voice, causing every one to turn and look.

Some of them were barely quick enough to see Louis Capdan slap Don Manuel in the face. It was a heavy blow with the palm; the Spaniard reeled, almost fell before it.

"Take that, liar, coward, villain! and that and that and that!"

Blow followed blow so rapidly, that no one could interfere.

"I am whiter than you, you lying, infamous slanderer!"

Capdan now turned to the company, and said:

"He it is who has poisoned all your minds against me. What he has said is a lie—a lie. I am of as good a family as France holds."

He turned and strode back to his horse, mounted and rode away. As he passed along the veranda, by where Marie stood, pale and speechless, he spoke low to her:

"This vile Spaniard is the fabricator of all this slander; he is doing it to set your father against me and to fill you with doubt about my honor. You will not believe his falsehoods, Marie?"

He quickly lifted her hand and kissed it.

She stood dazed, mute, until she heard him riding away, and then she sank down, like one stricken with a deadly disease.

Don Manuel Cortinas, after rallying from the disorder into which Capdan's vigorous onslaught had thrown him, assumed a stern air and uttered savage threats of vengeance.

The social pleasures were at an end, though Chevalier de Beret did all in his power to rally his guests. Marie, who could not control her shocked nerves and overcharged heart, was taken to her room, and refused to see any one.

Among the gentlemen there was talk of a duel; but Chevalier de Beret ended all this with a single sentence addressed to Don Manuel: "You cannot fight him if he is a negro."

"He is a negro—a mulatto, I will get the proofs—I will kill him—the brute, the beast!" raged Don Manuel.

"Very well," said Chevalier de Beret, with perfect coolness.

"Do you doubt my word?"

"I do not believe that you are correctly informed, that is all. Louis Capdan is a gentleman."

"You vouch for him?"

"I do if you desire to meet him."

"I do not intend to meet him. He is a negro, and I will prove it."

"Very well."

So the party was ended and the guests went home, feeling that they had witnessed a very strange affair.

From that day forward Don Manuel Cortinas thought of nothing but revenge. He was as wily as he was courageous in his evil enterprise. Knowing well that Chevalier de Beret was in sympathy with Capdan, and feeling that before he could hope to win Marie, he must substantiate, even with perjured testimony, the charge against her lover's purity of blood, he set about scheming to accomplish his end.

On the day following the encounter at the Chateau de Beret, Louis Capdan called upon Marie's father, and presented a casket of papers showing that he and his brother were the last of their name, and that they represented a noble family which the fortunes of French politics had ruined. Their father had died on the scaffold for a political offense, and they had been forced into exile. These proofs were so clear and connected that there could be no doubt whatever of their sufficiency. Chevalier de Beret embraced the young man, and, calling Marie, embraced her also. He joined the hands of the young people and gave them his blessing.

"That villainous Don Manuel," said he, more to himself than to the happy lovers, "that villainous Don Manuel has been the originator and propagator of this rumor. I understand his purpose."

"And I, too," said Louis Capdan.

Marie shuddered, and her blushes faded from her beautiful cheeks. "Oh, I fear him very, very greatly!" she murmured.

The evening of a lovely day fell softly over the river, the moss-hung woods and the rambling, vine-covered mansion. A week had passed since the return of Don Manuel and his party to New Orleans. Louis Capdan had visited Marie every day, and now they were standing on the veranda, saying *au revoir* for the twentieth time. A slender moon hung over in the west against a brilliant, cloudless sky. The air was deliciously soft and balmy, just touched the salt tingle of the gulf.

Marie crept close to her lover and sighed, as into her heart stole some strange, unaccountable foreboding of evil. He felt her hand grow chill in his; but when he tried to say something cheerful and cheering, he could find no words; for in his heart, too, there stirred the dark shadow of dread, the forecast of a formless horror he knew not how to shape off or how to explain.

Marie stood in the gloom and heard him ride away, and it was as if the beat of those swiftly falling hoofs was over the graves of all the hopes of her life. Never before had she been afraid; but now she was so oppressed that her breathing was difficult.

Louis Capdan went home bearing with him a sense of final loss, like that which must have succeeded the death and burial of Marie.

That night was a memorable one: one that has its dark page in the history of Louisiana. A little past midnight, Louis Capdan's faithful body-servant came to awake him and say that there was great danger moving upon him. The negroes of the plantations were in arms, and were marching through the country, bent upon blood, robbery, fire, and all the nameless crimes of a servile insurrection. He sprang from his bed, snatched clothing and arms, and with but one thought in mind, mounted his horse and dashed away to the quarters of his own slaves.

Jean, his brother, was absent from home at the time.

The Capdan slaves, it seemed, had not shared in the horrible plot, and they readily responded to their master's order that they should arm themselves with clubs, axes, hoes and whatever other weapons they could find, and follow him.

So, at the head of his black band, Louis Capdan marched forthwith, going directly toward the Chateau de Beret. He felt sure that the insurgents would naturally aim at the chateau, knowing the amount of valuables hoarded there; and, indeed, long before he reached the plantation, he heard the wild din of the savage mob, as it went howling and blowing horns, in the direction of the Beret landing on the river.

At New Orleans it had come to the ears of Carondelet, the governor, that an uprising was contemplated by the slaves, and he had dispatched Don Manuel Cortinas with a company of soldiers to protect the planters.

Naturally enough, Cortinas led his little force directly to the Chateau de Beret, thinking to make that his headquarters, and thus, at the same time that he was quelling the insurgents, he could be sure to protect Chevalier de Beret and Marie. He landed his men at the little wharf above the Beret plantation, and marched them thence by a roundabout road (which, however, was the directest route possible, owing to some intervening swamps) toward the mansion.

Meantime, the furious mob of blacks were approaching from one direction, and Capdan with his slaves from another. All three of the parties came together in the near vicinity of the Chateau de Beret; but an advance crowd of the insurgents had reached the house first, and set it on fire. The inmates had locked and barred all the doors, and Chevalier de Beret, firing with deadly aim from the windows, prevented an entrance.

Louis Capdan found himself and his little band of slaves wedged in so to speak, between the main body of the insurgents and the howling advance mob that was surging around the now burning mansion. Fired in many places at once, the dry, resinous wood, of which the building was constructed, was soon so aflame throughout the lower story that escape from the upper, in which the family had taken refuge, appeared impossible; but even death by fire was far preferable to falling into the hands of the negroes.

Taking in the situation at once, but all unaware of the party of soldiers from New Orleans, Louis Capdan called his trusty band of slaves about him and made a rush for the burning mansion. At that moment he caught a glimpse of Marie at an upper window. The apparition, pale, despairing, shone upon him through the glare of the flames filling him with a very rage of wild emotion. What could bar him away from her at such a crisis! Sword in hand he plunged forward striking down every opposing form and forcing his way to a corner of the veranda where a strong vine gave him the means of climbing to the roof from which he made his way to the window where Marie had

appeared a moment before. Hot, stifling smoke was pouring into the room; the flames would soon follow. He sprang inside and called:

"Marie! Marie!"

Groping about blindly, with outstretched arms, he touched her, clasped her, as she reeled, almost insensible from suffocation.

Just then there came a volley of musketry; then another and another. Out through the window to the veranda roof, Louis leaped with his precious burden; but how could he descend with it? He tottered back and forth, almost delirious with the excitement of the awful moment.

Down below, in the glare of the firelight, he saw, but did not realize, that a compact body of white men were dealing out death to the blacks, who were scattering in a frenzy of fright.

The flames flashed through the windows and burst from the roof. Red tongues darted around the man and caught the drapery of the fainting girl. Madly he called for help, fiercely he fought the deadly element. No aid came, and he could not extinguish the flames that were consuming Marie's floating garments. Unable to bear longer the torture of the trial, he reeled down to the verge of the roof and leaped off, with the girl in his arms. It was like a miracle that he was not killed, for the force of the shock was great, and he lay on the ground a moment as if crushed; then writhing up, with one leg broken, but still bearing Marie, he tottered down to the river and plunged into the water.

Don Manuel Cortinas came to that side of the building just in time to see Louis Capdan leap from the burning veranda. He thought it was Chevalier de Beret, and hurriedly ran after him just in time to drag both man and girl from the water.

Marie was quite dead, but Louis Capdan was alive and recognized his rival who now held the poor little form in his arms. The crippled man was too much exhausted to rise from where the Spaniard had cast him on the sand, but he strove hard, half lifting himself, falling back, reaching forth his arms and exclaiming with fierce energy:

"Scoundrel! Villain! Coward! Do not touch her—put her down!"

Some soldiers came near; Don Manuel called to them:

"Secure that negro; but do not hurt him more. I will make an example of him. He is the ringleader of these slaves."

They took Capdan and bound him, while the Spaniard bore the body of Marie to a safe place.

The fire roared and leaped; the broad, red flame slanting away before the breeze, crisping the tops of the live-oaks, and whisking off the long, gloomy festoons of vines and moss.

Chevalier de Beret was rescued in an insensible condition, but Madame de Beret was lost. All around, the reports of Spanish muskets told how the insurgents were faring. Many of them were killed, among them some of Capdan's faithful followers, for the soldiers knew nothing of their loyalty.

The mansion was a smoldering ruin. Daylight came gray and foggy in the east, and spread slowly over the sky. Don Manuel, finding that Marie was indeed dead, turned all the malignancy of his thwarted and conscienceless nature upon Louis Capdan, who lay suffering and helpless at his feet.

"Dog of a mulatto!" he raged, "Why did you do all this?"

Capdan answered him with one word:

"Poltroon!"

The Spaniard made a motion as if to plunge his sword through him, but forebore.

"Box him up and send him into quarters," he ordered, turning to some of his subalterns.

It was done. Louis Capdan was nailed in a long box (made of four planks) which while he was still living, was sawed through at three places, thus dividing his body into quarters, afterward hung up in four public places, as a terrible warning to insurgents.

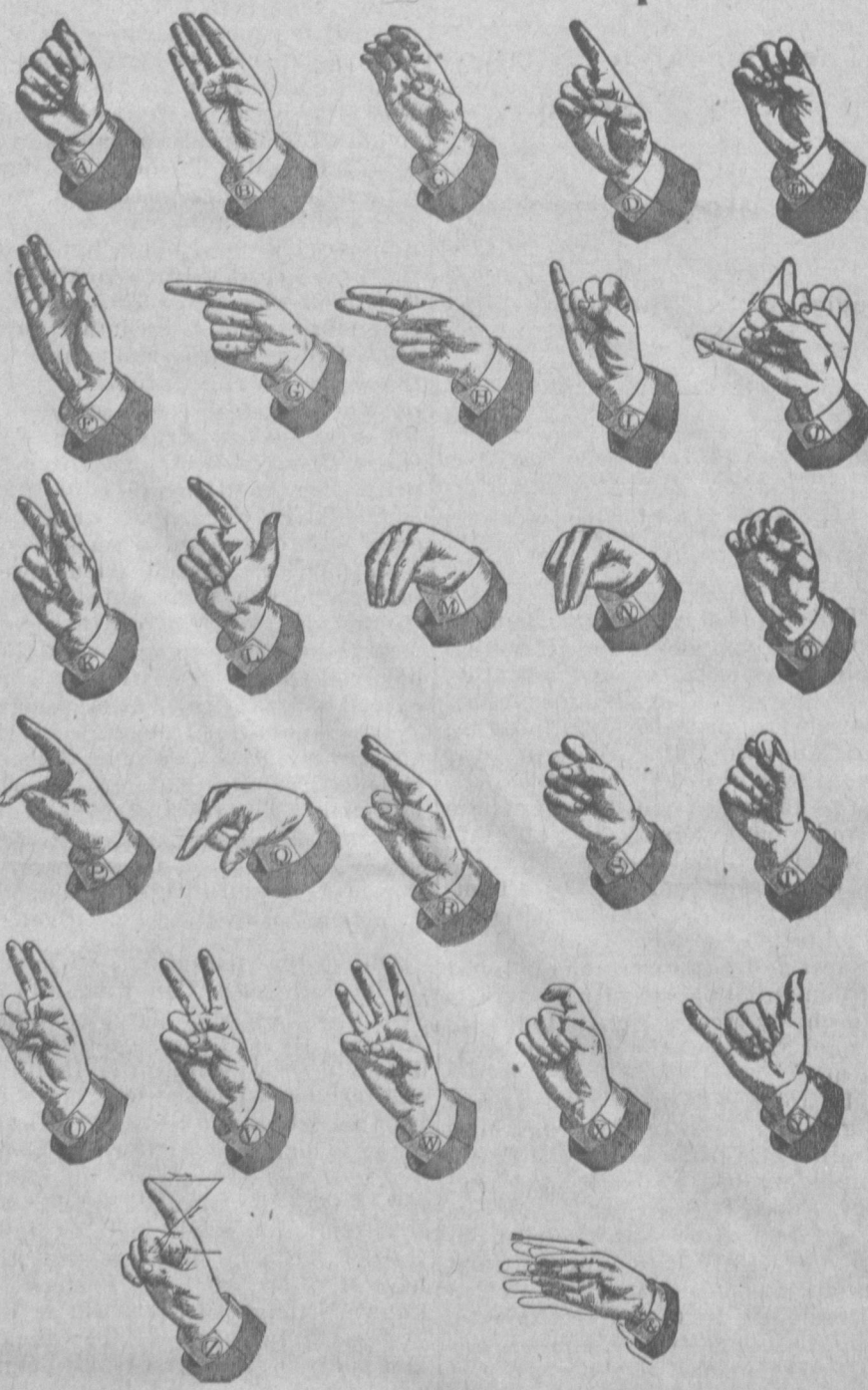
Chevalier de Beret survived, and long afterward took another wife. It was by one of his descendants that this story was told in a summer-house at Bay Saint Louis.

When Jean Capdan, the older brother of Louis, returned home to find the place burned, his slaves scattered, and, most horrible, his brother's remains impaled on sharp stakes by the way-side, not to mention the infamy that had been cast upon his name and his honor, he vowed vengeance upon all mankind. From that day he was a merciless outlaw preying upon his kind.

In the letters of Pere Vibert to M. Augustin Faurie, which are among the Saucier papers, you will find an account of Jean Capdan's career, but only incidental mention of the awful fate of his brother Louis. Pere Vibert more than intimates that the documents shown to Chevalier de Beret by Louis Capdan were forged, and that, in fact, the brothers were quadruplets.

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